

SUNG  
BY  
Miss Catherine Hayes.

CUSHLA MACHREE  
OR  
OH! ERIN MY COUNTRY.

PRICE  
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## CUSHLA MACHREE.

ANDANTE.

Oh E-rin my country tho' strangers may roam The hills and the valleys I  
once call'd my home Thy lakes and thy mountains no lon-ger I see. Yet  
warmly as e-ver my heart beats for thee. Oh! Cush-la Ma-chree my  
heart beats for thee, E-rin! E-rin! my heart beats for thee.

Oh! years have pass'd o'er me since last time we met, Yet were it a thousand I  
could not for-get, The true hearts that lov'd me the bright eyes that shone, Like  
stars in the hea-ven of days that are gone, Oh! Cush-ja Ma-chree my  
heart beats for thee, E-rin! E-rint-my heart beats for thee.

Cush Ja Ma-chree

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Dear home of my youth I may see thee no more, But Me-mo-ry treasures ti  
 bright days of yore, And my heart's latest wish the last sigh of my breast Shal  
 gi-en to thee dear-est "Land of the west." Oh Cushla Machree! my heart beat  
 thee, E-rin! E-rin! my heart beats for thee.

Cushla Machree.